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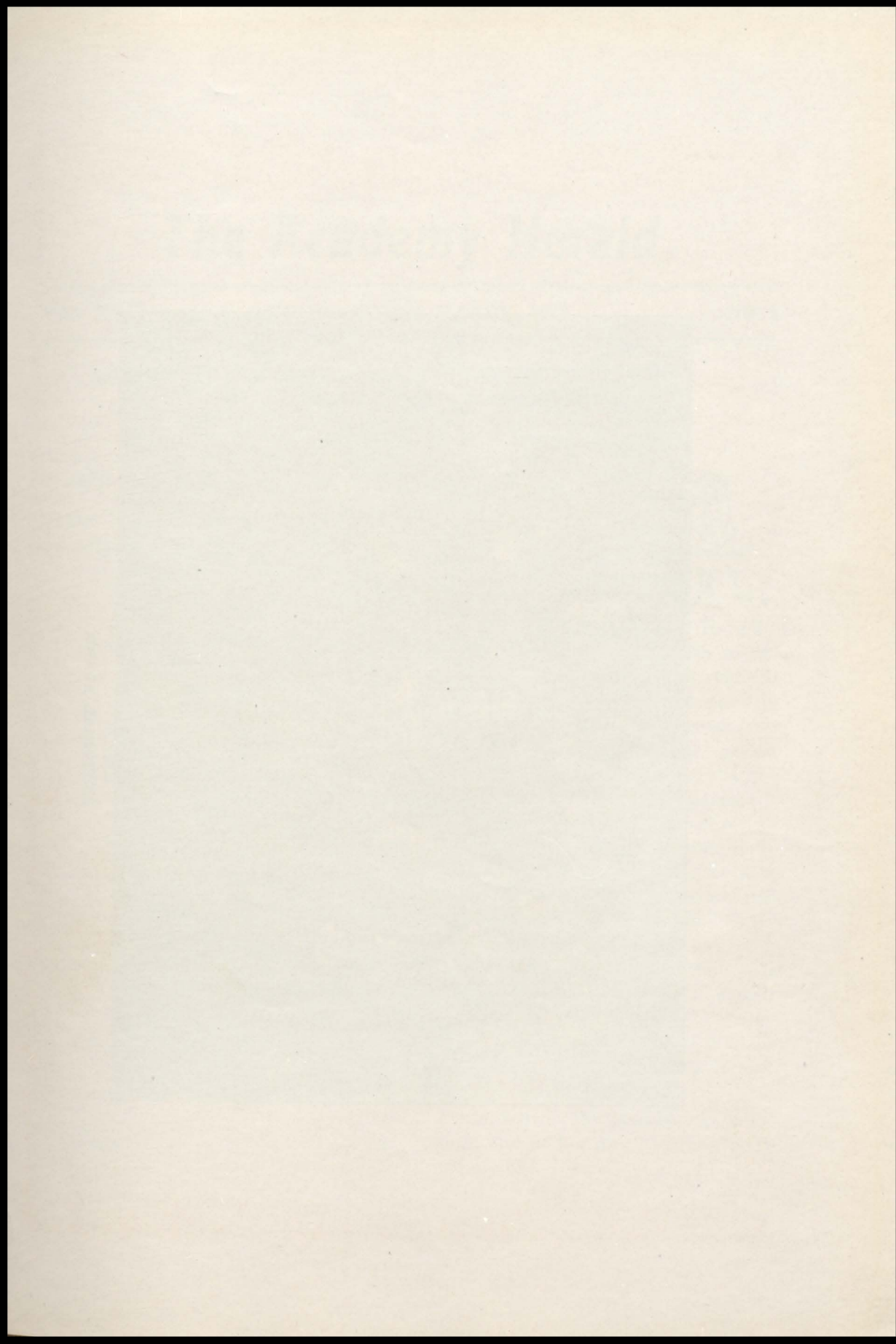
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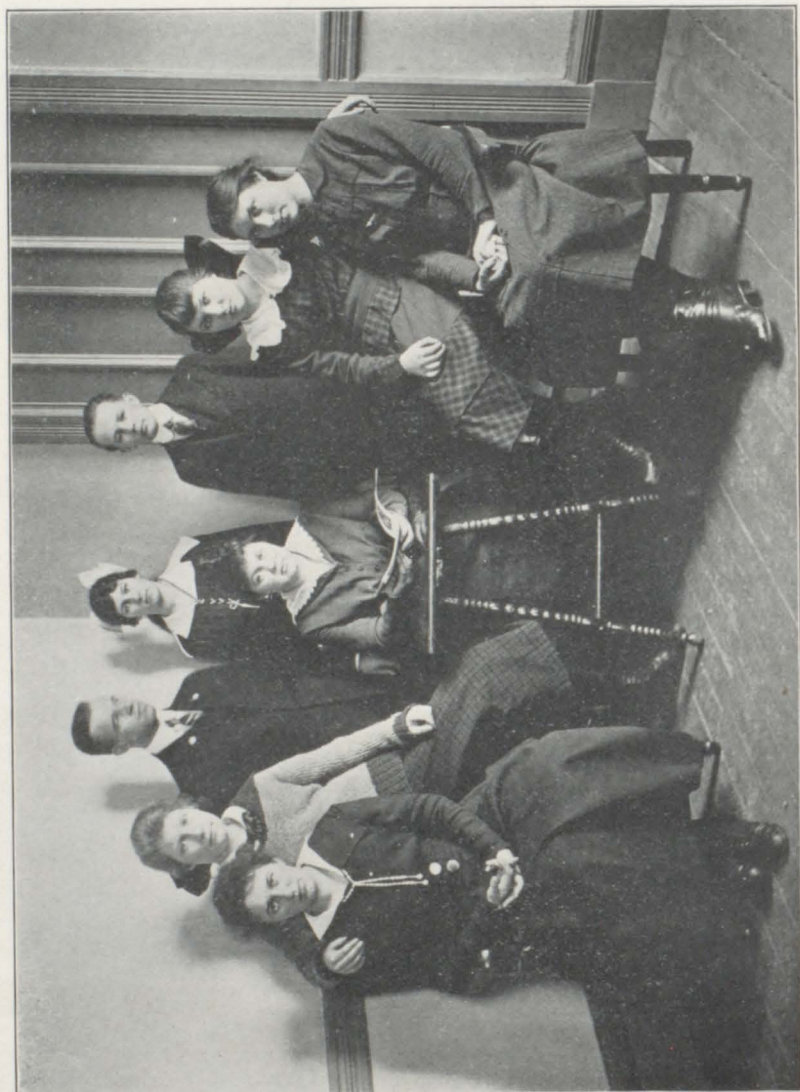
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EDITORIAL BOARD.

The Academy Herald

VOL. XXII.

BETHEL, MAINE, MARCH, 1918

NO. 2

THE ACADEMY HERALD

Devoted to the interests of

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This is the last issue of the "Herald" for this school year. We wish to extend our hearty thanks to all who, in any way, have contributed to the success of this, our twenty-second volume. We realize that this is the period of the greatest crisis in the world's history, and, that there are many demands for both money and time. However, in spite of this fact, all things that serve to arouse school spirit should be supported, for "the schools of today furnish the citizens of tomorrow." We should remember that America will need educated citizens more than ever after this war, and in order to supply this demand, each student of today must be imbued with the spirit that the right kind of school life will give him.

—o—

Uncle Sam at the present day needs money, and he has given to the Ameri-

can citizens two easy means of lending him that necessary article. The first means is by buying Liberty Bonds, and the second by the purchase of War Savings Stamps. The American citizens have taken hold wonderfully and made these two means a great success. Not only does Uncle Sam realize it, but also the boys "over there." Within one month the third issue of the Liberty Bonds at $4\frac{1}{4}\%$ interest will be held before you for consideration. It is our hope and wish that every student of Gould's Academy or any other preparatory school may be able to say, "I own a Liberty Bond, and am behind our Government and Woodrow Wilson." But remember this, "Uncle Sam" has to have this money, and if you will not loan it to him he will take it from you in the form of taxes. Therefore, when the Boy Scouts call at your house selling the third issue of the Liberty Bonds—buy one! As Hon. W. G. McAdoo said, "Your Government cannot do what you can do for your Government." How can we as a student body show our patriotism? This is a question that our school has tried to answer. There are many ways in which we can show that we are a patriotic student body. Everyone must be a soldier in his or her way. Of course all of us cannot go to the battle front, but we can all do our bit at home. We should never consent to give up our education until we complete some course in a secondary school and, if possible, a college. We can make sacrifices along the lines of sugar, whole flour, unnecessary clothing, etc. If this is done cheerfully, it

will bring pleasure to us as well as to our brave lads in khaki and blue. We can knit, sew, and do various things to add to the comfort of our soldier and sailor boys. We can spend the money which has usually been squandered for needless trifles, for either Belgian relief, Red Cross, Thrift Stamps, the needy Armenians or the Navy League. We can be loyal to our school, town, state, President and country. All these things every student can do. However, we, as Seniors, can do much more. We can make our graduation as inexpensive, and yet interesting, as possible by dispensing with expensive orchestras, concerts, banquets, invitations, etc. This will not decrease our store of knowledge gained, and will enable us to become a part of a great world-wide student body, that is willing and glad to offer some personal sacrifice in order to help our nation win the war.

REFLECTIONS.

It hangs on the wall and reflects the passing of grave or gay men and women. How much this silent mirror has seen within the last three score years and ten!

What tales it might tell us, could it but speak! Perhaps of how, to that comfortable old house, begirt with roses, great-grandmother, a sweet-faced bride, bore it with tender tremulous pride. It might tell us of scenes enacted in that house; of neighbors and friends of those far-off days, differing customs, forgotten fashions, the daily

life and even the comely household ways.

And so much more of grandfather with his dignified manner, and of grandmother so rosy, busy and neat; of silvery laughter and childish voices; of stately blue eyed Ellen; gay little Jane with dark curling lashes and happy laughing face; Joseph, poor laddie, twisted and lame; and baby Catherine, who died at the age of two.

It might tell us this story— A lover comes for the first born, Ellen, and joy dwells deep in her heart, though out in her country a storm is brewing that shall well nigh rend her nation asunder.

It comes at last—the guns of Sumter! And Ellen's lover answers the call. They say farewell in the front room, and only the mirror on the wall can tell of that last embrace, as he turns to leave her; straight and tall in his Union blue, his dark face gray with a sudden pallor. Those war-time days! In quick succession came scenes of which no mirror even, cares to tell.

Antietam,—and Great-Grandfather leaves them: he cannot in honor, he says, remain. Gettysburg,—and at Little Round Top, Great-Grandfather falls for the honor and the safety of his country. Soon, worn out with care and hopeless waiting, Great-Grandmother's labors on earth are done.

Wide eyed and white, Ellen bears the double-blow, never complaining, but always praying for her boy in blue. Over and over again she repeats, "God is too good to take him from me. He is well, even though he does not write." Thus Ellen keeps up a merry smile, a sweet and quiet way, while moulding little Jane and cheering Joe. Toil and privation they face together, until the cruel war is ended and peace once more reigns in all the land. But in Ellen's heart there is no peace. Her boy does not return. He will return. He was not

taken, for I was not notified, is her ever recurring thought. At length comes little Jane's lover, and happy and gay her merry voice fills the old house with good cheer.

The roses nod by the open window, as in Great-Grandmother's time; and before the quaint old mirror with its gilt and ebony frame, Jane dons her bridal veil, with tremulous fingers; then slowly descends the rambling stairs to be joined to her betrothed. It is sister Ellen, stately and sweet, who covers her aching heart with many a laugh and bit of good cheer.

Four years pass by. Little Ellen, mama Jane's pride, Aunt Ellen's solace, Uncle Joe's baby playmate, is just three.

"Mumy! Mumy! Aunty Elly's fainted! in the parlor and dey's a big, g-w-a-t-e big man coming up the walk, by my 'ittle wose-bush!" Little Ellen's voice rings out sweet and clear. "No dear! I am all right! Yes! Jane, he has come."

Yes! Yes! the old mirror might tell us more. Ellen's lover's story. How he had wandered not even aware of his own identity, as a result of a saber-cut in the head, until he had stood before an old gilt and ebony mirror which had reflected his past life and— Ellen.

This is not a story of our present war, but may we all strive to bear our own privations and losses in this most cruel of wars, as did the sweet and patient Ellen in our story.

Patriotism is something more than a sentiment, however enthusiastically expressed. It is something more than saluting the flag or singing America and the Star Spangled Banner. Patriotism is consciousness of obligation and readiness for sacrifice.

John Greir Hibben,
President, Princeton University

LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS IN FRANCE.

"Somewhere in France."

Sunday, Jan. 27, 1918.

Dear Mother:

This is Sunday, and every one is glad, as it means a little rest. I am writing this letter to be mailed in one of the new envelopes. We are allowed to send one letter a week. They are censored only at the base.

It was nine months ago that we enlisted. We have traveled some in those nine months.

There is an order now to the effect that every one must keep shaved close, and hair trimmed to one and one-fourth inches. This is because the gas masks have to fit perfectly tight. Lots of the fellows have shaved their heads. Should like to have some of the men in U. S. A. with their fancy pompadours, wear our steel helmets. (They weigh nearly three pounds.) I guess they'd think the rats had slept in their hair.

Today I received three Literary Digests from ———, everybody is crazy to read them. The weather is growing warmer here now, but haven't received any mail for quite a while. It is about like April in Maine.

All of us Bethel boys went up to Elwin Wilson's room the other night.

.....

Thirty-five minutes later.

Say! but mother, you don't know how much better I feel. Lots of mail has arrived in town, and I got six letters, the box of spruce gum from — and the dandy box from — and —. Everybody is wild, letters from wives, sweethearts and mothers. It may be quite a while before we get any more mail. Now that snow has gone, everything is booming. Training on an immense scale. Ammunition, guns and clothing are plenty. Wish you could

see my new overcoat; it is a peach. As to drill, we have everything,—Bomb throwing, Rifle, Grenade, Rifle Practice, Pistol Drill, Trench Formations, Open Fighting, Bayonet Drill, Gas Tests, Machine Gun Operation, Digging Trenches and Dugouts.

We can't describe our drills, but will tell you a little about gas. The masks have to be put on in six seconds. Try to put your "bonnet" on in six seconds, mother. The tests are made in underground Dugouts. Stay in about 5 to 8 minutes.

The 26th Division is called the Yankee Division. Even the mules and mounts are branded Y. D. We have the honor of being the first volunteer regiment across, and the first into something else. By volunteer I mean outside the regulars. Probably you have seen the pictures of the "Over Sea Caps." They are what the French wear, and have been adopted by the American Forces. Theirs are blue, ours O. D. color. Look back at page 2 where I wrote about Bethel boys. (I was so excited I forgot what I was writing). Well, we divided everything that was sent us by Lock Box 6, Bethel, and had one grand feed, candy, peanuts and chocolate.

Yes I agree with you about the Y. M. C. A. They have just built a new hut here that holds a Regiment, and tomorrow night there is to be a boxing match. I have kicked myself all over the camp to think I haven't kept a Diary, I shall begin now, if I can find one.

Well, I must close now.

Love to all, Bud.

"Somewhere in France."

Dec. 29, 1917.

Dear Ma:—

Well, we had a great Christmas here. 'Twas a lovely day, and we had a dandy dinner. 'Twill surprise you when

I tell you what we had, but this was our menu for Xmas dinner—Turkey, stuffing, taters, apple and prune sauce, mixed figs and walnuts—Gee! I could hardly move I ate so much. Made me think of the Xmas dinner I ate last year. 'Member? Am in hopes to eat next Christmas dinner in the same place. The other day we went to the next town on detail, and while there, I visited one of the army bakeries (U. S.) and saw how the bread is baked for Uncle Sam's men over here, and, b'lieve me, it smelt awfully nice in there. Wish you could see our new Y. M. C. A. I certainly do enjoy going to the meetings there. It seems so much like home. Every so often there is a speaker that talks to us, which keeps us in touch with outside happenings. The Y. M. C. A. here is just as good as one would expect to find in the States, with electric lights, writing desks and a canteen that sells goods at a very low price.

Have just drunk some boullion soup that came from the States in cubes, and oh! how good it tasted.

Our work now is getting very interesting, and everybody seems to like it quite well. Cheer up, it won't be very long before we will have Bill Kaiser where we know he won't do any harm.

Tell Jennie that I am anxious to receive my Academy Herald in order to really know what is going on in Gould's.

Now, ma, take good care of yourself for my sake.

Loads of love, Herbert.

"Somewhere in France."

Dec. 30, 1917.

Dear Bill:—

I was pleased to get a letter from you a few days ago, and I will try to answer it today, if I can. I thank the Y. M. C. A. for its thoughtfulness, and send all best wishes for the success of the organization, and also of its individual

members. I never realized what a great work the Y. M. C. A. was doing, until I had been some time in the army. Wherever soldiers may go, there you find Y. M. C. A. men and "huts" waiting to welcome them, with entertainments, meetings, room for letter writing, paper and envelopes, etc. If it were not for that organization, a soldier's life would be a great deal more dreary and uncomfortable than it is at present.

I am writing in the Y. M. C. A. hut, after attending the Chaplain's Sunday A. M. meeting in this building. There are both morning and evening services here every Sunday, which are very interesting and helpful.

The word "hut" does not fit the Y. M. C. A. buildings very well, I think. This one is about 125 feet by 60 feet, with two large rooms and three small ones. It is a new building. Albert Silver helped build it since we came here over two months ago.

There is some snow here now, and the weather is quite cold. Yesterday morning it was 12 degrees below zero, centigrade. Probably it is much colder in Bethel than it is here, but you have better quarters (or billets) than we have.

I think that you can get along in your Chemistry arguments without me all right, as I did more than my part last year in Physics. It's your turn now.

I congratulate you Seniors on your basketball team. They certainly must have a good one or else the rest of the school has a very poor one, to have that game come out the way it did.

Was glad to get your wise advice about the girls over here, but I hope that is quite unnecessary. They tell about the "pretty little French girls." I've been in France about one and one-half months, and the more I see of the French girls, the more I think of "the pretty little U. S. girls." They're good

enough for me.—I don't want anything to do with those of France. You know I'm a great hand (?) for girls, anyway.

I am still acting as clerk in the Supply Department of my company. I work with the Supply Sergeant in drawing clothes and equipment from the Regimental Supply Officers, issuing it to individual members of my company, (249 in all) and keeping all accounts, etc., straight.

Well, it is most noon, so I must close and go to dinner.

Give my best wishes to all the boys and Mr. Hanscom. I received a card from him which I must answer soon.

I would be glad to hear from you again any time, as I am much interested in you, your class, your Y. M. C. A., and your school.

Your sincere friend,
Elwin L. Wilson,
Co. D, 103rd U. S. Inf.,
Am. Expeditionary Forces.
Via New York.

OBITUARY.

ANNIE M. FRYE.

In the death of Miss Annie M. Frye, which occurred at her home in Bethel, Feb. 14th, Gould's Academy loses a worthy alumna and a loyal friend. For seventeen years Miss Frye was Secretary of the Alumni Association, until failing health compelled her to be relieved from the duties of the office. Miss Frye was one of the most active workers in bringing about the Reunion of 1900, one of the most notable events in the history of Gould's Academy.

We take the following from the Oxford County Citizen:

After a long illness, she entered into

rest in the early morning of Feb. 14th. Life held for her much of quiet happiness and interest and she had not willingly faced the laying it down. But at length the brave spirit welcomed release from the trammels of the weakened body.

Miss Frye was the only child of the late Hon. Richard A. and Esther Martin Frye. She was the great grandchild of Gen. Joseph Frye who commanded the Colonial forces at the siege of Louisburg and who received for his services the grant of the township of Fryeburg, which bears his name. Among her ancestors also was the gallant young Chaplain Frye who was killed at the Battle of Lovewell Pond in Indian warfare. She had a pardonable pride in her ancestry and greatly valued family traditions. While not hostile to new, she was always tenacious in her hold of old habits and customs. Partly because she was by nature a conservative, partly because she idolized the memory of her father and mother and dreaded any deviation from their ways. Theirs had been a home life of unusual unity of spirit and its influence was always strong upon her.

In dignity and grace of bearing, in a certain undisturbed decorum of dress and manner—one never remembers that in all her busy life she ever gave the impression of stress or hurry—there was much characteristic of the period, which, we who have seen the old order changing, call Victorian—a time when there were ladies and gentlemen and no one thought of fighting shy of the term,—a period in the passing of whose standards of society has been in many ways the loser.

She loved Bethel and felt a great pride in the community life. Always public-spirited she was deeply interested in our churches and schools. One recalls with pleasure her activity and helpfulness in forming the Gould's

Academy Alumni Association, and she found much satisfaction in her affiliation with the different Orders of which she was a valued member. Those who belonged to the Columbian Club, that organization so popular in days when academic culture loomed high in the horizon of a world unvexed by war, recall her interest in the meetings of which she was a constant attendant, her ambition in the courses of study, her unfailing loyalty to its interests. But nearest of all to her heart lay the Bethel Library Association. Her parents were among its founders and she has held office on its board of Trustees every year since its existence. It is to the jealous, self-sacrificing care and management of herself, and those of a like spirit, that much of the present usefulness of the library is due.

But it was in her home that one knew her at her best. She was essentially a home maker, like her mother, whose accomplishments as a housekeeper were a village tradition. The light which beats upon the hearth stone, like the proverbial fierce light which beats about a throne, is a pitiless revealer of inadequacies of character. She stood the test well. Only those who have been inmates of her home realize to the full the measure of her quiet efficiency, her fidelity to exacting duties, her painstaking, unselfish devotion to the comfort of the members of her family. She was a faithful friend, absolutely loyal to those to whom she gave her affections. Her confidence, not carelessly bestowed, when once given was steadfast. No trace of insincerity weakened the fibres of her strongly woven character. She delighted in little friendly attentions, and our hearts are tender now with memories of her countless neighborly kindnesses.

It is especially to the two friends who have so long and so happily shared

her home that her death brings irreplaceable loss.

She did not easily speak of deeper experiences. Few ever really penetrated the reserve of her nature. One of her friends who knew her best and who holds aboundingly the glad, sure faith of the Church with which Miss Frye was associated, in the reunion of spirits in another life, said last fall when speaking of her fortitude, "She has a firm, strong faith of her own which sustains her."

She was singularly alone as to family connections, her aunt, Mrs. Abbott, whose presence these last few weeks has been such an untold comfort, being her only near relative. One has liked to feel as we have seen her during the last few months clear-eyed, facing the future, that she felt it was toward the companionship of those whom she had so perfectly "loved, and lost awhile" that she was faring.

There is sadness to many in the knowledge that the doors of her house have closed upon a home which has long held an honored place in the life of the community and about which many affectionate memories gather.

Y. W. C. A.

List of this term's topics:

- Jan. 3.—"How Can We Make This Year Better Than The Last?"
- Jan. 10.—"Seeking Worth While Things."
- Jan. 17.—"Armenia at the Present Time."
- Jan. 24.—"Christ's Yoke; What It Is; and How To Wear It."
- Jan. 31.—"Psalms That Have Helped."
- Feb. 7.—"Ourselves And Others."
- Feb. 14.—"Self Control."
- Feb. 21.—"Jesus Christ And War."
- Feb. 28.—"God's Care For Us And Our Care For Others."
- Mar. 6.—"Life Work."

We think that the program committee has done very well in their selection of topics. The meetings have been very interesting and very well attended.

We regretted to lose two of our active members, Misses Lillian and Olive Pingree. We all wish them the best of success wherever they may be.

The Makonikey Committee is working diligently to raise funds to send delegates to the Summer Conference at Martha's Vineyard, Mass. There is a greater need for such meetings this year than ever before.

We are in hopes to exchange leaders with some near associations next term.

The Missionary Committee has been very busy this year. We filled Christmas boxes for some needy families, made comfort kits for our Gould's soldier boys, remembered our sick members, and are knitting for the Red Cross and Navy League.

The basketball girls kindly offered to give the proceeds of the alumnae game to our Makonikey fund. This added quite a bit to our, as yet, small savings. We have also sold popcorn at several of the games. Each girl is to earn a dollar and at some meeting next term tell how she earned it.

One night a week Miss Pratt reads to the girls for one half hour while they sew or knit.

Miss Helen Farquar, who has been our student secretary, has accepted a position as director in a Y. W. C. A. Hostess House in New York City. Her place is filled by Miss Helen Huges. We are looking forward to Miss Huges' visit with eagerness.

May this year be the most successful yet.

Y. M. C. A.

The first meeting of the term was led by Mr. Small. His topic was: "What Does The Year Mean to You?" This was a very interesting meeting, as many of the fellows took part.

We were very fortunate in having Rev. Mr. Trueman lead our second meeting. He took for his subject, "Looking Ahead," and gave us an inspiring talk.

Other leaders for the term and their topics are as follows:

Chester Howe,

"How Can We Gain God's Help?"

William Hall,

"Build For Character, Not For Fame."

Robert Hanscom,

"Why Should Every Young Fellow Be a Christian?"

Robert Hastings,

"Success, Of What Does It Consist?"

Mr. Small,

"Preparatory Meeting For The Conference."

William Hall,

"Reports Of The Conference."

The Thirteenth Annual Boys' Conference of Maine was held in Portland, Feb. 15, 16, 17, 1918. Fourteen fellows belonging to the Y. M. C. A. attended the Conference, and each one of them got much good from it. The theme for this year's conference was, "For God and Country;" the motto, "In God We Trust."

It can truly be said that the fellows enjoyed the finest program ever given at a Boys' Conference in Maine. Fred B. Smith gave several addresses, and anyone who has ever listened to him knows what a powerful speaker he is. While he was talking, time seemed to fly, and an hour under the influence of his oratory seemed like a few minutes. The words he said left a lasting impression which is bound to do good.

All who have heard Dr. George J. Fisher speak in past years were very glad to see his name on the program for this conference. Although, perhaps, not quite as eloquent as Mr. Smith, he speaks so impressively that everything he says seems to sink in where it will have the best influence.

We listened to the wonderful organ in City Hall several times and were greatly impressed by the beautiful music. It was played by Prof. Will C. MacFarlane, the Portland Municipal Organist, who also gave us a talk on the influence of music. He emphasized the fact that music begins where words end.

Sunday evening we listened to a fine address by His Excellency, Gov. Carl E. Milliken. When Gov. Milliken rose to speak he was given a great ovation by the boys, and it was some time before he could quiet them enough to make himself heard. He asked us if we are worth the great sacrifice which is being made for us overseas, and told us several ways by which we could make ourselves more worthy.

In numbers, in enthusiasm, in leadership, in inspiration and in influence for good, the Thirteenth Annual Boys' Conference of Maine will go down in history as one of the best ever.

NORMAL NOTES.

Miss Florence Hale, State Agent for Rural Education, spent Thursday, Feb. 14, with us, and she was a most welcome guest.

On Wednesday, April 17, the Normal Department of Gould's Academy will hold an Institute to which all teachers of the district are cordially invited. The morning session will be for the teachers of the district and the Normal class. The afternoon and evening

sessions will be open to the public, and all citizens will be heartily welcome. The speakers will be the very best—Miss Hale and Mr. Allan of the State Department and probably Principal Mallett of Farmington Normal School, Farmington, or Miss King of the Nathan Clifford School at Portland, Maine. The speaker of the evening will be Miss Florence Hale of the State Department of Education.

THE VOLUNTEER

On Memorial Day when we were kids how proud I used to be

When Gramp dressed up in his G. A. R.'s and the hat with the cord, by Gee!

Limping a bit, for he came from the South with a rebel ball through his knee.

But Skinny Jones, my neighbor and chum, his grandad stayed away;

And when he was drafted he hired a man to go in his place—George Ray.

And Ray was killed and left six kids, and Jones is alive today.

So I was proud on Memorial Day when the G. A. R.'s marched by,

That Gramp had sand enough when the flag called men to die,

To right a cruel and bitter wrong and keep her flying high.

When at last we decided to help to give the Kaiser his due,

Though Dad looked sober and Mother cried, I wanted to go, and it grew;

I could see Gramp's eyes—so I volunteered, and I think the old man knew.

I'd rather my sister's children would ask their mother of "Uncle Joe,"

And be told he was killed in Humanity's fight with a dirty sneaking foe

Than to have my own kids wonder sometime why their dad didn't go.



SENIOR CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—William Hall.
 Vice President—Chester Howe.
 Treasurer—Alice Brown.
 Secretary—Mary Gorman.
 Editor—Dorothy Hutchins.

We shall list to hear the ringing
 Of the dear old bell next June,
 All the birds will then be singing
 Their merriest, maddest tune.
 As we watch some bright June sunset,
 To ourselves we'll softly say,
 That we hope 'twill be all sunshine
 On this June's Commencement Day.

Doubtless we shall build air castles,
 As we proudly turn and go
 From the school that gave us welcome
 Such a few short years ago.

We shall bear away dear memories
 Of the days that passed so fleet,
 When we won the game so gaily,
 Or as bravely met defeat.

If sometimes in years awaiting,
 Trials hard shall us befall,
 May we have as dear a haven
 As we've had at Holden Hall.
 O! the faces of each classmate,
 We shall often see, I ween—
 Oft times greet some well loved teacher
 If, perchance, but in a dream.

Ah! so long we've marched together,
 Trudged ahead in rain or shine,
 That about our sturdy friendship
 There has wound a magic vine.
 So, no matter where we wander,
 As we strive our work to do,

Absence shall but make us fonder
Of dear Gould's, and old friends true.

Yes! I'll call the roll this morning—
Jennie! never known to frown,
Alice! Ruth! the sweetest sisters,
Hall! the busiest man in town.
Lester! O! he's somewhere spooning,
That's the spice of life to him,
Chester! full of youth and courage
Ever plays "the game" to win.

Robert! O! those wasted glances
That on you the girls have cast,
William! just a black eye's twinkle
Caught and held you quick and fast.
Kathryn! loyal hearted lassie,
For our good did always strive,
Mary! Mary! quite contrary,
And the jolliest girl alive.

Hazel! ever full of business,
She can manage us all right,
Dorothy! whose tongue of quickness
Gets her into many a plight.

Naomi! wit and brain the keenest,
Right on hand in storm or calm,
Blanche! whose wondrous gift of music,
Everybody's heart doth charm.

Myrtle! dark eyes gleam with mischief
'Neath a crown of shining hair,
Eugene Van! We can't forget him,
Tho' for us he does not care.
Harry! slight and gallant fellow,
Lithe and quick at basketball,
Gladys! when she played the marches,
We went lightly 'round the hall.

Una! dearest little lady,
With her ready words of cheer,
Alma! we all learned to love you,
Tho' you joined our ranks this year.
Now just wait a few brief seconds,
O'er the seas, please send a glance,
Vivian! on the breezes comes ringing,
"Here! On guard, Somewhere in France."

Addie Kendall Mason.

Bethel, February 12, 1918.



Senior Statistics

Name	Known as	Age	Favorite Pastime
Alma Cheney	Boogie	+17	Mocking Charlie Chaplin
Kathryn Hanseom	Trink	Septen-decim	Drawing
Una Brooks	Prunie	Sweet Sixteen	Bathing
Robert Hastings	Bob	Three guesses for a nickel	Looking at the girls?
Dorothy Hutchins	Dot	Ate-een	Doing Problems
William Hastings	Bill	5,840 days	Holding hands with Phil
Lester Brooks	Flirty	37-10-10	Teasing
Hazel Keniston	Pegs	Not quite old enough to die	Giving us pure tones
Eugene Van	Gene	'Bout 3	Making Valentines
Naomi Smith	Bill	Second Childhood	Whispering
William Hall	Pope	Ma says he's 13	Playing forward
Alice Brown	Alice	How dare you! ! ! !	Making eyes at the boys? ? ? ?
Harry Young	Cy	48 or 50	Shooting!
Ruth Brown	Rufus	17 she says	Crocheting
Myrtle Wilson	Myrtle	I don't dare ask her	Driving to school
Gladys Spearrin	Dicky	Around 6	"Cy"-ing
Blanche Herrick	Bud	Man-age	Flirting
Mary Gorman	Mary	17	Conferring with Dot on future profession
Jennie Bean	Topsy	18	Basketball
Chester Howe	Chet	19	Furnishing heat for Holden Hall

Senior Statistics, continued

Name	Expression	Ambition	Ideal of Perfection
Alma Cheney	By Cracky!!!	To grow	Not in Bethel
Kathryn Hanscom	My Jove!	To wash dishes ? ?	Just guess
Una Brooks	S'pos'n the tub should crack??	To be a 2nd Aristotle	"My Brother"
Robert Hastings	Smoly Hokes	Doing Chem. Ex.	One wee small girl
Dorothy Hutchins	By Mighty	To be a nurse	Mary Pickford
William Hastings	You're a mutt	To have cold hands	Ruth, of course
Lester Brooks	Suffering cats	To coach the girls' basketball team	Henry VIII
Hazel Keniston	What shall I do? (Mournfully)	To weigh 99 lbs.	Her brother ? ? ?
Eugene Van	Curses!	To get a girl	Gone but not forgot- ten
Naomi Smith	Wha! Wha! Wha!	To behave herself	Billy the Boy Artist
William Hall	Where's my old gray mare?	To appear wise	Owl
Alice Brown	Fuddy Duddy	To reduce the high cost of living	The faculty
Harry Young	*!—*!!!	To beat Marconi	Dimples
Ruth Brown	Gosh	To teach school	Yokes (all kinds)
Myrtle Wilson	Who's Molly?	To live long and die happy	Light hair
Gladys Spearrin	Lully Complusium	To be Young	Youth
Blanche Herriek	Aw g'wan	To pass in her Eng. test	A salesman
Mary Gorman	Golly	To get a beau	Normal
Jennie Bean	Naturally	To be Mayor of Han- over	Ministers
Chester Howe	Wish you a Merry Xmas	Same as Dot's	You



JUNIOR CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Harold Bartlett.
 Vice President—Philip Brown.
 Sec. and Treas.—Clare Mason.
 Class Editor—Myrtle Beckler.

When we were Freshmen we felt more important than the Seniors. When we were Sophomores we were wholly indispensable to the welfare of G. A. Now we are worrying about the fate of Gould's, when we depart one year hence.

To prove that we are such a valuable asset to the student body, I will hereby enumerate our various accomplishments: If there were no Junior Algebra Class the Seniors would be the star mathematicians in the school. If Mr.

Small didn't have our English Class, he would not spend so many recesses in the New Room. We have representatives in both Senior and Freshman Classes, namely: Ruth Cole and Linwood Wilson. Our dignity is unsurpassed in its superiority, but if we didn't keep a very keen eye on some of our members, we might lose that valuable reputation. We are glad to mention that we are much more patriotic than the Freshmen, due to the fact that we never eat peanuts. But there are two serious obstacles that we must overcome before the end of our brilliant career. One is the lack of a watch trader to get rid of that infernal ticking in the New Room, and the other is the absence of poetic sentiment on the part of the editor.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Louis Van Den Kerekhoven.
 Vice President—Roger Bartlett.
 Sec. and Treas.—Ruth Kendall.
 Class Editor—Marjorie Farwell.

Cheerful our faces, and glad are our greetings,
 Light are our footsteps, as we hasten away;
 All of us ready to help one another,
 Such is our creed here at dear old G. A.—
 Surely! this be our precept wherever we stray!

O! yes, we have talents and wit in great plenty,
 Fair fame and good fortune shall stay with
 class '20.

Neat are our maidens, true-hearted and tender,

In work or in play they all take some part;
 None better than our boys, Gould's bravest
 defenders,

Ever they cherish this school in each heart.
 The teachers we honor, and strive for their
 praises

E'en though we forget some truths they have
 taught.

Every one often has had dire forebodings,
 Noting how easily we have forgot.

To all now we whisper, so soft and beguiling,
 We honestly mean to do better next year,
 Earnestly striving, grow older and wiser—
 Next Winter, as Juniors, to give them much
 cheer.

Tell those who laugh at the rhymes on this
 page

Youth may have follies, Wisdom comes but
 with age!



FRESHMAN CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Philip Beckler.
 Vice President—Alice Eames.
 Sec. and Treas.—Margaret Hansecom.
 Class Editor—Katherine Brown.

Of course we are the best class in school. I know you will not doubt it when you perceive our pictures above and our list of eminent members below. Notice particularly the following:

A. L. E.—A lovely example.
 A. L. R.—Active, lively, roughish.
 A. H. J.—A happy joker.
 C. W. G.—Complains with Gertrude.
 E. G. P.—Excuses gain presence.
 E. P. S.—Earnest, pure, strong.

G. B. H.—Good, bright, handsome.
 K. M. B.—Knits most beautifully.
 M. C. V.—Most clear voice.
 M. D. M.—More damage made.
 M. E. C.—Made excellent choice.
 M. E. H.—Makes everybody happy.
 M. E. W.—Makes everybody happy.
 O. K. B.—Only king Boothman.
 P. B. B.—Pies, baked, beans.
 R. J. R.—Real joking rascal.
 V. A. W.—Vanity always wins.

Are we not justified in our assertion as to the importance of our class? We are united in all efforts and hope to remain so during our next four years. We, as a class, express our regret at losing Miss Ethridge and hope she will return soon.



QUOTATIONS APPLIED

"He scatters truth and justice on every side."

Mr. Hanscom.

"Seeks not praise, but does her duty,
Loves the right and works for it;
So the world is all the better,
Just because she lives in it."

Miss Whitman.

"She paves the world with deeds both kind
and great."

Miss Pratt.

"Consider not my charms,
Manner, nor ways,
But my everlasting knowledge
From toil of nights and days."

Miss McQuaide.

"He proves the power of honest worth."

Mr. Small.

"For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are, 'It might have been.' "

Lester Brooks.

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

Hazel Keniston.

"With a brow that's all furrowed and
wrinkled with care." ? ? ?

Eugene Van.

"The paths of play lead not to fame."

Naomi Smith.

"Memory is oft a sacred thing."

Cleo Swett.

"I have offered you an argument, but I am
not obliged to find you an understanding."

Alice Brown.

"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

Harry Young.

"Little boys should be seen and not heard."

Alma Cheney.

"My heart is sad and lonely, for my
thoughts are far away."

Kathryn Hanscom.

"All the great are dying, and I'm not feel-
ing well."

William Hall.

"Just tall enough to be graceful, just dain-
ty enough to please."

Gladys Spearrin.

"With a man's will I say, 'I intend;'
I can intend up to a certain point, no further."

Robert Hastings.

"All things I thought I knew,
But now confess,
The more I know
I know, I know the less."

Dorothy Hutchins.

"She has two eyes so soft and brown
Take care!
She gives a side glance and looks down
Beware!"

William Hastings.

"Nothing can trouble me,
Nothing makes me sad."

Ruth Brown.

"She speaks and behaves and acts
Just as she ought."

Myrtle Wilson.

"Always in love and never married."

Blanche Herrick.

"The basis of her character was good
sound common sense."

Mary Gorman.

"Although celibacy I proclaim,
Men aren't so bad all the same."

Jennie Bean.

"Always helpful and willing,
Kind and gracious to all."

Chester Howe.

"Idleness is sweet and sacred."

Arthur Jackson.

"With ringlets quaint and wanton wind-
ings wave."

Mildred McInnis.

"Honest hers in honest toil."

Maude Cummings.

"How humorous we think we are."

Sophomores.

"A modest blush she wears not formed by
art."

Marion Wilson.

"A brave lad wearing a manly brow,
Knit as with problems of grave dispute,
As a face with the bloom of an orchard bough,
Pink and pallid but resolute."

Philip Beckler.

"Tall and fair, with dark brown hair."

Adelaide Ramsell.

"When three know, everybody knows."

Vivian Wight.

"With a dark eye full of mischief."

Edward Parrott.

"I know a funny little man as quiet as a
mouse."

Reginald Robinson.

"There is nothing so great as to be cap-
able of happiness, to pluck it out of every
moment whatever happens."

Una Brooks.

"Duty is a prickly shrub, but it's flower
will be happiness and glory."

Gertrude Harrington.

"To be truly happy is a question of how
we begin and not of how we end; of what
we want, and not of what we have."

Margaret Van.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
an excellent thing in a woman."

Alice Eames.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and
all her paths are peace."

Katherine Brown.

"Innocent, idle, wild and young."

Charles Gorman.

"He was the mildest mannered man."

Olin Boothman.

"Black were her eyes as the berry that
grows on the thorn by the wayside."

Helen Clark.

"Hearty and hale was he."

Linwood Wilson.

"Fair was she to behold, that maiden of
seventeen summers."

Doris Moore.

"Ever in cheerfulest mood art thou."

Edith Cummings.

"Stood like a man who fain would speak,
but findeth no language."

Henry Flint.

"Happy art thou, as if every day thou hadst
picked up a horseshoe."

Edith Soper.

"Bright was her face with smiles."

Marjorie Farwell.

"With serious mien."

Ruth Kendall.

"Deep were his tones and solemn."

Thomas Laughlin.

"Pithy of speech, and merry when he would;
A genial optimist."

Roger Bartlett.

"His love of truth, too warm, too strong."

Burton Abbott.

"He was of a mild and indulgent temper, somewhat silent—though not hesitating in conversation, and never expatiated at much length on any subject."

Harold Bartlett.

"One of her favorite mottos was, 'Never be idle,' and she carried it out to the letter."

Berenice Keddy.

"He was all the time laying up a store of sound health."

Ray Parker.

"He did not entirely scorn pleasure."

Archie Young.

"Happiness is the by-product of work well done."

Marion Keniston.

"Beware of entrance to a quarrel."

Louis Van Den Kerekhoven.

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight's too, her dusky hair."

Laura Hutchinson.

"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and way-lay."

Doris Ordway.

"In every way it is a masterpiece, where goodness blends with humor and simplicity with courage."

Elmer Bennett.

"Roguish and bright her starry eye,
Gleaming with health and fun."

Clare Mason.

"Ruddy and clear her cheek so fair, kissed
by the summer sun."

Vivian Jackson.

"I profess not to know how hearts are
wooed and won."

Philip Brown.

"Within her eye the heaven of April, with its
changing light,
And on her lip the rich, red rose."

Libbie Goodridge.

"Music, like many other things worth living for, begins in the heart."

Esther Tyler.

"I verily think, and am not ashamed to say, that next to divinity, no art is comparable to music."

Myrtle Beckler.

"I have forgotten what I meant."

Gordon Mason.

"I count that man idle that might be better employed."

George Thomas.

"Life is not so short but there is always time for courtesy."

William Vandenkerkhoven.

"Thou art a scholar."

Robert Hanscom.

"Eyes not down dropped nor over-bright, but
fed

With the clear-pointed flame of chastity."

Elsie Annas.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

Pauline King.

"Fair was she and young."

Marion Hutchins.

"For his gayer hours she has a voice of gladness."

Ruth Cole.

"The little maiden walk'd demure,
Pacing with downward eyelids pure."

Mary Grover.

"With measured footfall firm and mild."

Myron Bryant.

"My appetite for knowledge was so voracious,
that

I hardly ever left my studies or went to bed
before midnight."

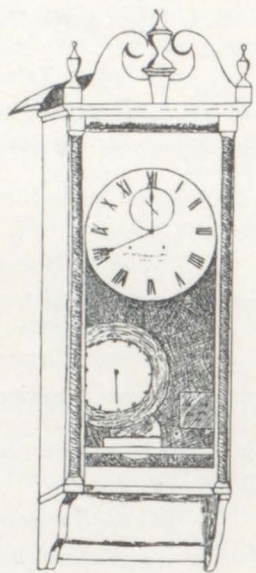
Gwendolyn Godwin.

"So sweetly and so modestly she came."

Ruth Wheeler.

"Must we in all things look for the how,
and the why, and the wherefore?"

Geometry Classes.



Under
The
School
Clock

"Hip, Hurrah! No declamations again until next term," exclaimed a jolly Freshman.

* * * *

Mice! Mice! Mice!

* * * *

Miss Herrick (In Normal)—"Why I thought that all horses walked alike."

* * * *

Mr. Small (In General Science)—"For our next lesson study about clams mouths."

Miss B.—"Clams don't have mouths."

* * * *

Miss Pratt (In Sophomore French)—"What is the meaning of ferme?"

Miss C.—"Farmer, I guess."

* * * *

Mr. Small (In Freshman English)—"What gender is nun?"

Miss M.—"Neuter."

LATIN.

"Everyone is dead who wrote it,
Everyone is dead who spoke it,
Everyone will die who learns it,
Blessed death he surely earns it."

* * * *

In Sophomore French.—"Haricots verts a dix sous la livre."

Mr. B. (translating).—"Green beans to ten on one pound."

* * * *

Miss. H.—(In Senior Math.)—"You explain it lots better than the book."

Mr. Hanscom.—"Thank you. If I had my hat on I'd certainly remove it. Perhaps I may write an algebra some day."

* * * *

Only a Freshman, but O! how green,
Only a can of kerosene,
Only a little match he had,
All that they found was his ivory head.

* * * *

Sliding on "Seven Hills" is a grand winter sport.

* * * *

Miss McQuaide in Senior English.—"I do wish you would stop giggling, there's nothing funny going on."

* * * *

Miss A. Brown in Normal.—"Speaking of corporal punishment, I think that the back of a hair brush would do very well."

* * * *

Extract from an English History notebook.—"Henry VII married Elizabeth and there were many children born that same year."

* * * *

(In Junior French)—Mr. P., "What does pussy (pusse) mean?"

* * * *

(In Senior Math.)—Mr. Hall. "Homogolous angles are equal."

Mr. Small (In Freshman English, giving out sentences for punctuation.)—"Bryant was robust but not tyrannical, frugal but not severe, grave but full of shrewd and kindly humor."

Mr. Robinson.—"Is frugal a boy's name?"

* * * *

Take a little funniness and a little sass, put them together and you'll have the Freshman class.

* * * *

R. Bartlett (In Sophomore English) —"Caesar gave Pompey's sons a licking."

Mr. Small.—"Where?"

* * * *

If one protests against the "stuff"
With which young heads they eram,
He's quickly called with emphasis,
"A poor old fashioned clam."

HOLDEN HALL.

Dear Chum:

Well I've been here a week, and it's not bad at all. You remember that we thought Dad was banishing me to the backwoods, when he sent me to Gould's Academy in Bethel, Maine, but if this is backwoods I prefer it to the city. I reached here Friday night about midnight. The train was late, and I was so worried for fear that there would be no one to meet me. However, when I reached Bethel, "Holden Hall Taxi" was awaiting me at the station. The driver said that it would be a shock if the trains should be on time once.

I slept great that first night, or rather morning. At quarter of seven I heard a bell. At first I thought it was our milk man. Then as it rang so long I rushed out to run into a girl emerging

from a room across from mine. She explained that it was the rising bell, and that breakfast would be served in one half hour. I also found, much to my surprise, that she was Miss McQuaide, a teacher. She looks very much like a student, she is so young appearing.

After breakfast Miss Pratt, our preceptress, whose chief interest is the welfare of each girl, showed me over the house and introduced me to every one on our side. I immediately fell in love with Miss Whitman, the third lady teacher whom I met. She is a darling. Mrs. Keniston, our matron and Holden Hall mother, looks out to keep us in good health. Mrs. Tarr, our cook, cannot be surpassed.

I will tell you about the girls. Am going to call them by their nicknames, as we are not at all formal here. Birdie is a firm supporter of Wilson's administration. Boogie is our Christian Scientist. Patsy has the wonderful art of taking people down a peg in their own estimation. Rufus is the sunshine of this establishment. Prunty is our mimic. Topsy, whose voice is low and musical, is determined to become an old maid. Peggy is our only dignified inmate. Bunch is continually trying to settle the battle of "Hastings." Tillie believes that all "Brooks" flow calmly. Molly is the one who will do anything for us. It is the best bunch of girls I've ever seen.

One afternoon Miss Pratt took us all over on the boy's side to inspect their rooms. We started on "Midway," then descended to "Hog Alley," then took the elevator for "Rat Attic." I will tell you a little of each boy. The one most interested in girls basketball is Laughlin. The shy one is Parrot. The sub-master, a jolly good fellow, is Mr. Small. For information regarding love affairs apply to Bob, because he has studied the French forms and customs. Bill likes to visit the "Cole" mines.

The girls terribly harass George. The most studious boy is Ray. Linwood thinks of specializing as a telephone operator. The flirty one is Lester. Everybody's favorite is Phil. Chester is reading the book of "Esther." We hope he understands it clearly. The busy man is Pope. They are the nicest boys. We have a very happy family, taking everything into consideration.

Now for some of our good times. Tuesday night from 6.30 to 7.00, teachers, boys and girls play games and dance in the dining room. One day we couldn't have school so in the afternoon we made popcorn balls in the girls' kitchen. One evening, when we entertained the South Paris basketball girls, we toasted marshmallows by the fireplace in the reception room. Some of us went sliding one afternoon. We all tipped over but that was half the fun. It is great snowshoeing here, and I'm getting to be an expert in that sport. Well, dear friend, the lights have winked, they always do at nine-forty-five, and go out at ten o'clock. I have enjoyed my work and play here so well that I know I'll hate to leave in June. The girls say its just as much fun all the year. Hope you can come too next year.

Heaps of best wishes.

Your loving friend, ———

Not art as an end in life but art as the means to a better and richer life. An awakened and an intelligent taste for all as consumers—higher ideals and greater skill in their execution for every producer. These are goals beyond which the American people will find not only larger economic prosperity but industrial as well as social uplift and well-being.

Charles A. Prosser,

Director, Federal Board for Vocational Education



SCHOOL NOTES.

The Senior class gave a social Jan. 16, 1918. It was very successful financially. Everyone present reported a very enjoyable evening.

The following visited school recently: Miss Hale, Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Boyker, Miss Marion Frost, Miss Dorothy Hanscom, Miss Grace Van.

We are soon to have a service flag in honor of our Gould's boys in service.

Many students enjoyed the Boy Scout entertainment at Odeon Hall, Feb. 11, 1918.

The school schedule was arranged so that the students and teachers had an opportunity to attend the Chautauqua.

Sunday evening, March 3, Miss Whitman fell and broke both bones in her right ankle. As it was a bad break it was thought best for her to be in a hospital where there is needed apparatus, so Tuesday morning Miss Whitman was taken to Saint Mary's General Hospital, Lewiston. The teachers and students of Gould's are conscious daily of her absence and join with her many friends elsewhere in wishing her a speedy return of strength and health.

No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race, and that what God gives him He gives him for mankind.—Phillips Brooks.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM.

We had a very successful season this year. The team played well and the games were well patronized by both students and townspeople.

The first game of the season was played Nov. 23 with Gorham town team on our floor. Our boys won 16 to 14. Following is the lineup:

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, lf.,	4	0	8
Bryant, rf.,	3	0	6
Hastings, c.,	0	0	0
Bartlett, c.,	0	0	0
Hall, lg.,	1	0	2
Brooks, rg.,	0	0	0
Totals,	8	0	16

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GORHAM TOWN TEAM			
Coughlin, lf.,	1	0	2
Philbrook, lf.,	1	0	2
Gillis, rf.,	0	0	0
G. Gorham, c.,	3	0	6
Leavitt, lg.,	0	0	0
F. Gorham, rg.,	2	0	4
Totals,	7	0	14

On December 7th our team defeated West Paris High School 15 to 8 in a fast, clean game on our floor. The fast work of our forwards proved too much for the opposing guards.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, lf.,	2	0	4
Bryant, rf.,	4	3	11

Bartlett, c.,	0	0	0		Floor Foul			
Hall, lg.,	0	0	0	GOULD'S	Goals Goals Total			
Brooks, rg.,	0	0	0	Young, lf.,	8	0	16	
	—	—	—	Bryant, rf.,	7	2	16	
Totals,	6	3	15	Hastings, c.,	1	0	2	
	Floor Foul			Hall, lg.,	1	0	2	
WEST PARIS	Goals Goals Total			Bartlett, rg.,	1	0	2	
Billings, lf.,	2	0	4		—	—	—	
Bane, rf.,	0	0	0	Totals,	18	2	38	
Bacon, c.,	1	0	2		Floor Foul			
Hill, lg.,	0	0	0	SO. PARIS H. S.	Goals Goals Total			
McAllister, rg.,	1	0	2	McGinley, lf.,	1	0	2	
	—	—	—	Porter, rf.,	4	3	11	
Totals,	4	0	8	Curtis, c.,	2	0	4	
				Hammond, rg.,	0	0	0	
				Wetherell, lg.,	2	0	4	
					—	—	—	
				Totals,	9	3	21	

The next game our boys played was against Norway High School in our gymnasium. Although the visitors played a fast game, they were defeated 24 to 18. The same evening our second team defeated the Norway second team 14 to 9.

On Jan. 18th we journeyed to West Paris and there suffered the first defeat of the season by the score of 37 to 0. We were greatly handicapped by the narrowness of the hall and other inconveniences.

	Floor Foul							
GOULD'S	Goals Goals Total							
Hansecom, lf.,	5	0	10		Floor Foul			
Bryant, rf.,	3	6	12	GOULD'S	Goals Goals Total			
Bartlett, c.,	1	0	2	Young, lf.,	0	0	0	
Hall, lg.,	0	0	0	Bryant, rf.,	0	0	0	
Brooks, rg.,	0	0	0	Hastings, c.,	0	0	0	
	—	—	—	Hall, lg.,	0	0	0	
Totals,	9	6	24	Bartlett, rg.,	0	0	0	
	Floor Foul				Floor Foul			
NORWAY H. S.	Goals Goals Total			WEST PARIS H. S.	Goals Goals Total			
Klain, lf.,	4	6	14	Billings, lf.,	3	0	6	
Descoteau, rf.,	1	0	2	Packard, rf.,	2	5	9	
Fletcher, c.,	1	0	2	Bacon, c.,	5	0	10	
Barker, lg.,	0	0	0	McAllister, lg.,	6	0	12	
Stone, rg.,	0	0	0	Hill, rg.,	0	0	0	
	—	—	—		—	—	—	
Totals,	6	6	18	Totals,	16	5	37	

Jan. 11th Gould's defeated So. Paris High School 38 to 21 in our gymnasium. This was one of the best games of the season because of the fine spirit and clean playing exhibited by the losers.

Both the boys' team and the girls' team went to So. Paris on the 25th of January and there the boys were defeated in a close game 18 to 13.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, lf.,	2	0	4
Bryant, rf.,	1	1	3
Hastings, c.,	2	0	4
Hall, lg.,	1	0	2
Brooks, rg.,	0	0	0
Totals,	6	1	13

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
SO. PARIS H. S.			
Porter, lf.,	0	0	0
Curtis, rf.,	4	0	8
McGinley, c.,	1	6	8
Hammond, lg.,	0	0	0
Campbell, rg.,	1	0	2
Totals,	6	6	18

Woodstock High School was our opponent on Feb. 1st in our gymnasium and we trimmed them to the tune of 32 to 19.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, lf.,	4	2	10
Hanscom, rf.,	5	0	10
Bryant, c.,	4	0	8
Brooks, rg.,	0	0	0
Hall, lg.,	2	0	4
Totals,	15	2	32

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
WOODSTOCK H. S.			
Perham, lf.,	3	1	7
L. Hathaway, rf.,	6	0	12
Crooker, c.,	0	0	0
R. Hathaway, lg.,	0	0	0
Farnum, rg.,	0	0	0
Totals,	9	1	19

On Feb. 8th no outside team was played but a town team was played and defeated 20 to 14.

Feb. 22nd our team was outclassed by a more experienced team. Westbrook

High School defeated us 24 to 8. Our boys put up a plucky fight and played good basketball.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, lf.,	3	0	6
Bryant, rf.,	0	2	2
Bartlett, c.,	0	0	0
Hall, lg.,	0	0	0
Brooks, rg.,	0	0	0
Totals,	3	2	8

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
WESTBROOK H. S.			
Ball, lf.,	1	0	2
Moore, rf.,	1	0	2
Robinson, c.,	6	0	12
Berryman, rg.,	2	0	4
Sawyer, lg.,	2	0	4
Totals,	12	0	24

To develop and strengthen patriotic sentiments in the rising generation is, in my judgment, the supreme and unique present duty of the half-million American teachers. That is the way of freedom and permanent peace, and it is our true national destiny, which the world now looks to and calls upon us to lead in realizing.

G. Stanley Hall,
President, Clark University

These five characteristics I offer as evidences of an education—correctness and precision in the use of the mother tongue; refined and gentle manners, which are the expression of fixed habits of thought and action; the power and habit of reflection; the power of growth; and efficiency, or the power to do.

Nicholas Murray Butler,
President, Columbia University



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM.

The girls began practice soon after the mid-term examinations in the fall, several weeks earlier than usual. By faithful practice they have developed the best girls' team Gould's has had for a number of years. Just before the Christmas vacation the members of the first team were selected as follows: Berenice Keddy, center; Dorris Moore and Alma Cheney, forwards; Ruth Cole and Myrtle Beckler, guards; Jennie Bean and Edith Cummings, substitutes. On the second team were: Helen Clark, Vivian Jackson, Una Brooks, Cleo Swett and Pauline King. Marion Wilson commenced playing during the winter.

The girls have played the following games: Jan. 18, West Paris at West Paris; Jan. 25, South Paris at South

Paris; Feb. 1, Woodstock H. S. at Bethel; Feb. 15, South Paris at Bethel; Feb. 19, Juniors vs. Other Girls. They have won every game so far except the one at South Paris. Here they were treated with such cordial friendliness that they felt no sting of defeat. In the West Paris game Berenice Keddy starred.

The score was tied twice, and the tie played off in a difference of opinion. They have two more games scheduled: March 2, the Alumnae; Mar. 15, Woodstock H. S. at Bryant's Pond, and hope to have West Paris at Bethel and play the tie-off with South Paris if dates can be arranged. Gould's has a right to be proud of her girls' team this season.

Following is the line-up of each game.

JAN. 18, WEST PARIS AT WEST PARIS.**WEST PARIS.**

Miss Stevens, rf.,	rf., Miss Cheney
Miss Conant, lf.,	lf., Miss Moore
Miss Allen, c.,	c., Miss Keddy
Miss Flavin, lb.,	lb., Miss Cole
Miss McAllister, rb.,	rb., Miss Beckler

Goals from the floor: Stevens 4, Cheney 3, Moore 2. Goals from fouls: Stevens 3, Moore 2. Referee, Miss Wall. Umpire, Small. Scorer, Brooks. Score: Gould's 12, West Paris 11.

JAN. 25, SOUTH PARIS AT SOUTH PARIS.**SOUTH PARIS.**

Miss Nevers, rf.,	rf., Miss Cheney
Miss Judkins, lf.,	lf., Miss Moore
Miss Kerr, je.,	je., Miss Jackson
Miss Abbott, re.,	re., Miss Brooks
Miss McPhee, lb.,	lb., Miss Cole
Miss Austin, rb.,	rb., Miss Beckler

Goals from the floor: Judkins 4, Nevers 2, Cheney 2, Moore 1. Goals from fouls: Nevers 3, Moore 3. Referee, Mrs. Foster. Umpire, Small. Timer, Bean. Scorer, Bartlett. Score: South Paris 15, Gould's 9.

FEB. 1, WOODSTOCK H. S. AT BETHEL.**WOODSTOCK H. S.**

Miss Eastman, rf.,	rf., Miss Cheney
Miss Lapham, lf.,	lf., Miss Moore
Miss Abbott, c.,	c., Miss Keddy
Miss I. Farnum, lb.,	lb., Miss Cole
Miss T. Farnum, rb.,	rb., Miss Brooks

Goals from the floor: Eastman 1, Moore 3, Cheney 1. Goals from fouls: Moore 4. Referee, Small. Umpire, Packard. Scorer, Pratt. Score: Gould's 12, Woodstock 2.

FEB. 15, SOUTH PARIS AT BETHEL.**SOUTH PARIS.**

Miss McPhee, lb.,	rf., Miss Cheney
Miss Austin, rb.,	lf., Miss Moore
Miss Kerr, c.,	c., Miss Keddy
Miss Judkins, lf.,	lf., Miss Cole
Miss Nevers, rf.,	rb., Miss Beckler
Miss Abbott, sc.,	sc., Miss Cummings

Goals from the floor: Kerr 1, Nevers 2, Cheney 4, Moore 3. Goals from fouls: Nevers 1, Cheney 1. Referee, Pratt. Umpire, Crockett. Scorer, Packard. Timer, Brooks. Line-

men, Wilson, Cummings. Score: Gould's 15, South Paris 7.

The Junior girls challenged the other girls in school to a game of basketball. The game was played Tuesday after school, Feb. 19, five cents admission being charged. A close, fast game was played and one and one-half dollars realized toward putting a picture of the team in the Herald. Following is the line-up:

JUNIORS.**GOULD'S**

Miss D. Moore, rf.,	lf., Miss A. Cheney
Miss H. Clark, lf.,	rf., Miss J. Bean
Miss B. Keddy, c.,	c., Miss Cummings
Miss M. Beckler, rg.,	rg., Miss M. Wilson
Miss R. Cole, lg.,	lg., Miss U. Brooks

Goals from the floor: Moore 1, Keddy 1, Cheney 1, Bean 3. Goals from fouls: Cheney 1. Referee, Pratt. Scorer, Small. Score: Gould's 9, Juniors 4.

The teacher who succeeds in imparting zest to education, who brings about an association of books and the things of school with joy, is a public benefactor. Why should the adventure of mind into the unknown be associated with drudgery? Is it not possible to make of education the great romance of life, to bring it home as a great drama of exploration, discovery, and conquest?

John Dewey,

Professor of Philosophy, Columbia University

Life is made up not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win the heart and secure comfort.—Davy.



EXCHANGES.

The Academy Herald acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following exchanges:

"The Academy Echo," Freedom Academy, Freedom, Maine.

"The Academy Review," Foxcroft Academy, Foxcroft, Maine.

"The Aquilo," Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, Maine.

"The Archon," Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass.

"Bates Student," Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

"The Boston University Beacon," Boston University, Boston, Mass.

"The Breccia," Deering H. S., Portland, Maine.

"The Caduceus," Norway H. S., Norway, Maine.

"The Chronicle," Paris H. S., South Paris, Maine.

"The Clarion," Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Maine.

"The Colbiana," Colby College, Waterville, Maine.

"The Echo," Alfred H. S., Alfred, Maine.

"The Ferguson," Harmony H. S., Harmony, Maine.

"The Flyer," Presque Isle H. S., Presque Isle, Maine.

"The Jabberwock," Girls Latin School, Boston, Mass.

"The Jewel," Woodland H. S., (Bailleyville), Maine.

"The Laurel," Farmington H. S., Farmington, Maine.

"The Maine Campus," U. of M., Orono, Maine.

"The Messenger," Westbrook Seminary, Portland, Maine.

"The Mountain Echo," Bluehill George Stevens Academy, Bluehill, Me.

"The Nautilus," Waterville H. S., Waterville, Maine.

"The Nuntius," Canton H. S., Canton, Maine.

"The Oracle," Bangor H. S., Bangor, Maine.

"The Oracle," Edward Little H. S., Auburn, Maine.

"The Good Will Record," Good Will Farm, Hineckley, Maine.

"The Rostrum," Guilford H. S., Guilford, Maine.

"The Scroll," Higgins Classical Institute, Charleston, Maine.

"The Semester," Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine.

"The Sentinel," Dayton H. S., Florida.

"The Stranger," Bridgton Academy, Bridgton, Maine.

"The Tripod," Thornton Academy, Saco, Maine.

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